

FEMINIE FANCIES - SENTERESTTOWOMEN

Mr. Justived gets in a quiet Game

sotisfying his own cruel, selfish self—and lose every penny he had, so there! To Mr. J.'s positive assurance that he wouldn't lose, if that was her only ob-

jection, Mrs. Justwed made no answer.

Of course, he wouldn't lose! Any man
who knew anything at all about poker
could manage to squeeze through an evening and break even—even though the

But Mrs. J, refused to argue the matter further.

further.
"Very well, Homer," she said, frigidly,
"do as you please. I have nothing more
to say. You know all about it and it's
your money—only I think you are mistaken. The ethical side of the question

many things are allowable in the vacation season that are flatly and justly tabooed at other times. And the letting down of the bars of convention at such a time—to a sane and safe distance only, to be sure—is a thing that vindicates itself as surely as the pith and point of an axiom proves

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its verity.
All of which may be Simon Pure logic 'All of which may be Simon Pure logic or mere sophistry, according to one's viewpoint, but to Mr. Justwed that evening at By-the-Sad-Sea-Waves, where he and Mrs. J. were spending their vacation, such a train of thought seemed irrefutable. And why in the world Mrs. Justwed couldn't see it that way was beyond him.

Justwed couldn't see it that way was beyond him.

Mr. Justwed was worried—and mad—and undecided.

Mrs. Justwed was in tears—and sympathizing with herself for having ever married such a man.

And it all grew out of a suggestion that Mr. J. join in a quiet little game for seen only.

men only.

Smith-Brown started it all—Mrs. Justwed never could bear him, anyway—and
the little molehill of idle suggestion
threatened to grow into a mountain of
trouble, for the Justweds, at least.

To be sure, it was nice and decent of
Homer-dear—from a man's standpoint—
to walk straight up to Blossom and anreguese heldly:

nounce boldly:
"The boys have arranged for a quiet little sitting tonight, my dear, and I tlink I'll join them for a while."
Mrs. J. was astounded.
"Why, Homer!" she gasped, "you have evidently forgotten that you promised me you would never play poker again!"
And straightway Homer-dear went up in the air.

in the air.

Now, wasn't that just like a woman!
In all his born days he never had promised her he wouldn't play poker again!
Of course, he remembered the argument they had had on the subject shortly after their marriage, but he had not played then simply to please her, and decidedly he had no recollection whatever of having made her such an absurd, unfair and foelish promise.

Suppose he had, just for the sake of argument. Wouldn't the circumstances—

Suppose he had, just for the sake of argument. Wouldn't the circumstances—vacation season, all good fellows at the same hotel, the other women who had no objections to their husbands playing and the fact that he had already said he would "sit in"—wouldn't such circumstances alter any case and justify him in the retraction of his promise? To be sure they would!

But Mrs. Justwed couldn't see it that way.

There was the financial side of it, too, she argued. Could be afford to lose? It might be perfectly true, as he said, that in a 25-cent limit game a man simply couldn't lose more than a dollar and sixty-five cents—she was a woman and couldn't be expected to know about that side of the but even then, could be afford. to expected to know about that side of it—but even then, could be afford to lose even one-sixty-five when they needed every peany for incidentals at such a time! Of course, she couldn't send him up to his room and tie him to the bedpost. Therefore, she supposed, if he would play then he just would play, regardless of her feelings in the matter, and—and—and she hoped he would be

So downstairs be went in search of bis wife.

The sound of voices in the large living-room indicated clearly the direction he should follow. Within were most of the guests. But Mrs. J. was not in evidence. In a few moments, however, Mr. J. espied her over in one corner playing cards. He approached the table.

Mrs. Justwed gave him just the very sweetest smille imaginable.

"What are you playing, dear?" asked Homer, pleasantly.

Mrs. J. made no reply, so engrossed was she with her lead.

"Bridge," responded her partner, who, being the "dummy," was naturally best able to pay attention to other things beside the game. "And your wife is doing beautifully."

"Yes," answered Homer, "I might ex-

side the game. "And your wife is doing beautifully."

"Yes," answered Homer, "I might expect that. At home she has quite a reputation as a bridge player."

"Oh, but this Isn't ordinary bridge," continued the partner. "This is for a quarter of a cent a point, and sho—"

"What!" cried Mr. J., "playing for money! Why, Blossom, I am surprised!"

"Oh, but you needn't be, Homer," retorted Mrs. J., in a honeyed voice, "though it is my first ofense! I just wanted to test your theory that a person who knows any card game and has had experience in playing it couldn't possibly lose. Now I am applying it inversely. Can a novice win at cards? So I—"

"But, Blossom, bridge is a most—" began Mr. J.

"And she has won over \$7 already!" chirped up the loquaclous partner.

and break even—even though the cards did go against him unmercifully. A conservative game would be bound to win in the end. Besides, the men who had gotten up the little session, as far as he could see, were evidently dubs at the game and would probably be easy picking for him.

But Mrs. I refused to argue the matter.

"And she has won over \$7 already!" chirped up the loquaclous partner.
"Humph!" snifted Mr. J., crestfallen.
And he started away from the table with a faltering, undecided step.
"Oh, Homer," called Mrs. J., "how did you come out in your poker game?"
Whether or not Mr. Justwed heard is a question that he alone can answer. But the question itself was not answered, for Homer-dear suddenly roused himself from his lethargic walk and fairly sprinted out of the room!
—CARVEL CALVERT HALL.

Costumes for Traveling.

YEARS have changed the various styles in traveling costumes as the elaborateness of travel has decreased. In the past special occasions such as traveling meant the necessity of many new gowns, many of them very elaborate, but nowadays a woman going from one city to another gowns herself about the same as though she were going downtown on a shopping tour. It is not good form to wear a trailing skirt in a train and the garment collects much dust. A gown having a skirt just clearing the ground should be chosen of heavy silk or huen. A light color is very good. If the waist matches the skirt it is so much the better, and waists are very often worn of the tailor-made variety, plain cuffs and linen collar. The tie may be of silk or lace. A gown that will wash is requisite, and silk waists are no longer considered by the woman who fraveis.

A long, loose coat is very desirable with a one-piece frock to serve as a protection against the dust, or as a wrap. Excellent traveling dresses are made from India silks, foulards and pongees, as well as the best quality of glaghams. The traveling dress should be pretty without being elaborate, and the dress should be such that it can be worn to dinner in a hotel or restaurant without the necessity of a change of costume. Great care should be taken in the selection of the shoes, and this is one of the times when silk stockings should be worn, as the feet are often very conspicuous on a train.

a train.

a train.

If a woman is going away only for a few days, so that her baggage is limited, it is decreed that ahe may wear a large hat on the train. But the medium-sized or small hats are the best for the occasion. The large hats are very hard to pack, and this is the reason so many of them are worn on the train, the smaller ones being packed away. Chamois or white washgloves are now considered very proper for traveling, and they are much smarter than tan dogskin, at one time very popular and still worn by some women.

WHO'S WHO ATE SUMMER RESORT

gentle reader, you and those around you at your summer resort are tagged and catalogued in a who's who fashlon by the rest of you. Which means that certain ones place you in a certain catagory and, ones place you in a certain catagory and, vice versa, you do precisely the same by them, in the spirit of the Golden Rule—inverted. Sort of an endless chain of specialists, you see. While it doesn't amount to a row of plus, by and large, it

amount to a row of pins, by and large, it is at least interesting.

There's the athletic man—there is one at every resort. He constitutes himself the authority on all branches of the sport of brawny brutes. He takes extreme pleasure in defeating the widows and children at croquet. He hauls a decrepit old bookworm out on the tenuls court and proceeds to lambaste the ball all over him. Ask him for a chair on the versanda, and he picks it up and carries it by one finger—to show you all how athletic he is. He is a poor conversationalist—except on the subject of his own muscles. He is the real, genuine, guaranteed "who" of the "who's whos" on the place on the subject of athletics. And you all bow down to him as such—until a stronger comes and shows him up.

as such—until a stronger comes and shows him up.

There's the woman who invented bridge. She did not actually invent it, though she might just as well have done so, for she knows more about it than Mr. Elwell and all the rest of the would-bridgers. If Mr. Elwell and all the rest of the would-be bridgers. If you are enjoying a quiet little game with three other beginners, does she leave you alone? No, indeed! She feels herself responsible for the bridge education of everyone in the hotel. She wouldn't for a moment think of depriving you and your friends of the benefits of her vast knowledge of the game. So she comes right over, butts right into the game and makes every-thing that was right wrong. But she is the authority on bridge—and the Oueen



undesirable! She knows just who is of the clite at the resort and who isn't. But she herself is of a class far above any of her fellow-vacationists. Indeed, she often wonders how she could have prevailed upon herself to be associated with such bourgeois people. She is the society "who"-and there are no other

society "who"—and there are no other "whos" present, you may be sure.

There's the vain woman. Everyone else's frocks are sights! She does so pity the women who have to dress so poorly. She knows she is the best-looking woman on the place. Her toilets each evening are watched for anxiously by the other women. In fact, they just live from day to day to see what she is going to wear. And the men? Why, there isn't a man on the place—married or single—whom she couldn't have dancing attendance upon her for the nod of her head. God made her for one purpose—to be beautiful. It is her lifework, her genius. She knows it—and she makes everyone else know it.

Among the numerous other and sundry "who's-whos" of the resort you may find a place. Someone has you catalogued just as you branded the athletic man, the woman who invented bridge, the social arbiter or the vain woman.

Among the numerous other and sundry "who's whos" of the resort you may find a place. Someone has you cataled by the crow files, or up or down. Since, she argues in her egoism, her own social position is so unassailable, all questions of a social nature should be passed upon by her. Can anyone else arrange a little card party for an evening and make a success of it? No, emphatically no! She

For Women Over Fifty.

ANY elderly women complain that there are no fashions for women over 50 years of age, but such is not the case. The clderly woman may have to consider lines if she is over fifty, but she may still wear any hat that is becoming to her, even though her hair is as white as linen and there are many lines on her face. But one of the important things is the way her garments are cut.

Unless the woman of 50 is all mend.

are cut.

Unless the woman of 50 is slim and graceful it is best for her to avoid white shirtwalsts, as these show the heaviness and shortness at the waist line. But this need not cause the least despair, as the latest one-piece frock is more fashionable and is the garment she should always. latest one-piece frock is more fashionable and is the garment she should always wear. There are many ways of making it convenient in all seasons. The coat should be made on the long, straight lines and it is not necessary for the frock to be a princess. The belt may be a narrow, stitched band of fabric and it should never be opposing cloth or color. Many matronly figures look much better when the skirt is lifted a trifle high in the back. There are no reasons why a woman of 50 should not wear any color that is becoming to her. There is no reason why she should always select blacks, grays and purples. Apricot is one of the best shades for elderly women in the evening. Gold jewelry should not be worn with white or gray hair, but sliver appears very well. It is always best to avoid red, as this color denotes physical power.

NE of the problems for the mother is the dressing of her children, especially in the summer. Many designers have used their wits to solve this problem, and the envelope dress is the best solution thus far. This new child's dress is made of pique, or lawn, in a platted model which buttons down under each arm and over the shoulders so that the whole thing may be spread out flat on the Ironing board. It has no sieves. A new play apron is of brown Holland and is decorated with gay pictures of dogs and cats, with a heavy dark embroidery stitch. The children who usually hate all sorts of aprons will wear this kind.

Bathing Suits.

THERE have been a number of changes in the styles of bathing softs for changes in the styles of bathing suits for women during the past few years, but that of this season probably is the most extreme. Princess gowns being in favor, the bathing suit is cut along the same lines. There are a few models which, while preserving the usual plaited blouse and the skirt relation around the sides and back, show a continuous box plait down the frent of the blouse and skirt. Yet the conservative is always a good model in bathing suits, and good material, well cut and carefully finished, furnishes one of the best costumes for the waves. Light colors soil too easily and are seldom seen on the American beaches, although on the French coast the costumes are generally white, and a bright color will now and then be seen. Brown suits were in vogue last season, but not so many of these are being worn this year. The style runs very much with the checked silks, chiefly in black and white, with lighter touches here and there over the costume. The collar has been almost discarded, as it becomes crumpled and mussed when wet. Flat neck trimmings is decidedly more practical for the bather. Many women are now wearing out. is decidedly more practical for the bather. Many women are now wearing rubber bathing corsets. But good swinners do not approve of them, claiming they impede the progress in swimming.

WEARING SASHES.

WEARING SASHES.

ITH lingerie dresses it is a pretty fashion to thread the sash, which is generally of satin, not through the tou-trou of the petticoat, but beneath an incrustation of the guipure or a heavy insertion of lace. This is done anywhere except at the actual waist line. The sash is often seen worn at the knees, but this is annoying to the wearer as it catches on the skirt in walking. On lingerie frocks a good way is to drape the sash from one shoulder, leaving it half concealed until it ties in a bow beneath the waist at one side like a ribbon on an order. One of the latest Paris styles is to have the sash knotted in a rosette at one side of the waist, with long pendant ends, close fitting and realiy a waist band.

your money—only I think you are mistaken. The ethical side of the question evidently appeals to you in no way, and the financial very strongly. I hope you win. Good night." And she gathered her skirts around her and swept majestically up the stairs. "Hang it all." exclaimed Homer-dear. "Confound such luck!" A turn or two on the veranda, while the other chaps were arranging the table and the chips, brought no relief to his irritated mind. But his determination to play was not in the least weakened. He went into the game, however, with a worried, half-gulity look on his face and a restless, uneasy feeling about the whole business. About 11 o'clock the beer gave out, and Mr. Justwéd, who hadn't held anything higher than a pair of sixes for the past hour, volunteered to hunt up the hotel steward and get more. Besides, the resultant temporary respite might change his luck—and win back a part at least of the \$17.60 he had dropped. So he willingly pushed back his chair and started after the liquid delinquency. As Mr. J. emerged from the room he had a sudden idea to step across the hall and see if Biossom had retired as yet. Cautiously he knocked on the door of their room. No answer. He knocked again, a trifle louder. Still no reply. Then he turned the knob and walked in. The room was dark. No one was there. "Wein" exclaimed Mr. J., "Till be jigwas dark. No one was there, "Weir!" exclaimed Mr. J., "I'll be jig gered! I thought she was going to bed. She must be downstairs."

Hints for the Housekeeper. FEW drops of lemon squeezed in the water in which potatoes are bolled just before they are done, will prevent them from turning black.

Paint which sticks to glass can be removed with vinegar.

A flat file is one of the best things on which to sharpen bread, meat and chopping knives.

If some soda is mixed with down to be removed with the preparation of meats, rice, eggs and fish. Curry powder is an invention of the Anglo-Indian and most housewives know very little about it.

If some soda is mixed with flour in Paint wooden palls and tubs with glyemaking ginger cookles with sour milk, erine to prevent shrinking.



duck skirt and two or three simple blouses. These may be hustled into a suitcase along with other necessary toilet articles, such as a bottle of cold cream, brushes, etc., and no further thought given to the matter.

Then there is the other trip—the one for an over-Sunday stay at a very smart country bouse, where at least two dinner frocks and a dancing gown will be needed. Besides this there must also be the dainty morning dresses, the lingerie costumes which may be worn in the afternoon, and the tennis and golf garb. Following this, one must have an entire noon, and the tennis and golf garb. Following this, one must have an entire auto garb in case it should be needed. It is necessary to take along a very large trunk, one big one being much better than two smaller ones, and this trunk should be well supplied with trays. The host very often makes arrangements to meet the trains on which his guests appear with large depot wagons, in order that their luggage may be moved more quickly and ensily to its destination.

But the suitcase is the best week-end luggage, as it avoids the extra trouble of a trunk and the worry of checking on the train. Most women are able to

The linen gown is a safe standby for the week-end trip, and nothing can be smarter than one cut in the Moyen Age style, with trimming of heavy lace or embroidery in the panel effect. Some of the handsome linen costumes include coats to match, but in the week-end suit-case, where space is at a premium, it is better to pack another pretty frock and leave the coat matching the linen costume at home.

Sometimes the bathing suit must be packed in the suitcase, and it is well to have flat rubberized silk case closed with snap buttons; in this way the suit can be packed, even though it may be wet.

Summer dresses, made of soft, filmy



Mr. A. Good Fellow on Summer Flannels.

ID you see Jones this morning? Did you see him?" exclaimed Mr. A. Good Fellow, as he met a friend on the corner. "I ran into him a n the corner. block or so up the street, and I had to look twice before I could tell whether it was a lingerie sale or a No. 2 army tent coming along. Talk about your Willies-oft-the-pickle-boat, Bo, why, Jones had all the rest of them driven below the hatches and battened down. He was promenading the quarter-deck alone, so to speak.

"Whatever possessed Jones - of all

"Whatever possessed Jones—of all men—to climb inside one of those white fiannel suits is beyond me. There is just one explanation that occurs to me—his wife made him do it. But that deesn't seem to hold water, because Jones bimself had anything but the expression of a person in pain. The way he was strutting along in that white suit of his was funnier almost than to see a builded playing croquet with a cricket.

"Incidentally, Bo, let me tell you, there's a lot of psychology in the donuing of the white-flannel glad-rags. Why do they do it? Now, I don't go on record as against them, for they're all right for those who think so, but I do get a few laughs up my sleeve as to the why of it. Ask Jones about it, and the chances are he will hand out a long and hefty collection of persifiage about how comfortable—unless you call comfort eternal vigilance to keep from soiling the aforesaid tailor's pride. You can't stand up in them without looking first to see where you are sitting. You can't stand up in them

Vessels Had No Charts.

without keeping an eye peeled in all directions to sidestep whatever may be coming your way of a character to smudge and soil anything of a virgin whiteness. You can't even put your own hands on your ownself, when you're

wearing the bloomin' duds, even though you know you washed your mitts not 10 minutes before.

"When you're wearing an outfit of that brand, Bo, you have to live up to it. You make it comfortable, instead of it working for you. It's a great responsibility, Bo, a grave and awful one, to appear be-white-flanneled. You must must learn bow to accept the stares of all who pass you with a sang froid that makes them whe the smile off their faces and bury it in the ground. White suitings, Bo, are symbolical of a purse well-lined with golden ducats. This isn't always the case, but custom and the "When you're wearing an outfit of that suitings, Bo, are symbolical of a purse well-lined with golden ducats. This isn't always the case, but custom and the popular vernacular has it so. And there you are. Meet up with a gang of the boys and they'll every last one of them want to know just how and when you struct it rich. Having the wherewithal to appear in the unsulfied, they argue, you should also realize that its up to you to set the pace. And you usually do, too, for the feel of the thing generally doubles the number of your dollars—in your mind's eye. And the worst of it is that, once you get the habit, its harder to put to the mat than the dopestick or the gentle custom of shooting it in the arm. Hello! There's Jonesy! Come ou, he's just aching to buy us a drink. No chance in the world of his letting us pay for it—not while he's got on those white duds!"

Convicts Like Music.

T the French penal colony, Noumea, New Caledonia, the convicts have organized a brass band. The leader of this musical organization is a notorious murderer who was once in the orches-

pieces. This unique band gives concerts each evening for the benefit of the other convicts, who are enthusiastic over the organization.

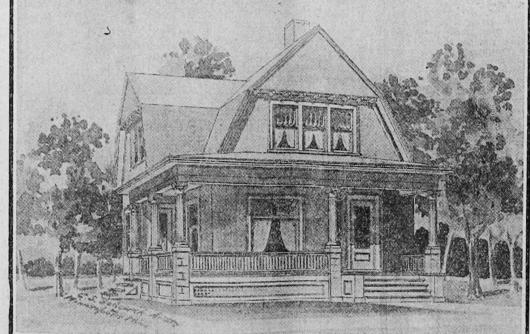
SHIP'S BILLIARD TABLE.

ous murderer who was once in the orchestra at the Paris Opera House. The cymbal player killed a subpena server and the drummer killed his landlord with a hammer. The first cornet was convicted on the charge of murder, with robbery as his alleged motive. One of the clarinets was formerly a landlord and is charged with killing his guests for the motive of robbery. The assistant bandmaster was convicted of having cut his wife into N account of the rolling of a ship

Locomotives Burn Lignite

OCOMOTIVES in the Philippine Is lands burn lignite. Many of these new engines have been shipped to the islands within the past few months. The tenders have cylinder water tanks. Lignite is a mineral coal retaining the texture of wood, from which it is formed. There are vast fields of this coal in the Philippines, and it gives off intense heat. The new locomotives, which were built in an American factory, are of a somewhat different model from the ones used in this country, on account of the prevailing con-ditions regarding climate and the road-

A Modern Cottage, Estimated Cost \$3,000. DESIGNED BY CHAS. S. SEDGWICK, ARCHITECT.



Vessels Had No Charts.

If the battleships Montana and North Carolina had been ordered to the relief of the Americans in Turkey seve all months ago, the Navy Department at Washington was startled to receive a wireless message from Captain Marshall to the effect that neither vessel had charts of the Turkish waters in which they were to sail. Inquiry at the naval station at Guantsnamo led to the discovery that none could be procured there. The problem was finally solved by purchasing from the British government the necessary maps when the ships stopped at Gibraltar. This action would not have been permissible in time of war, and the American government would have run the chance of a great loss through this neglect. ORIGIN OF POKER.

It is claimed that the game of poker Brat started in New Orleans, where it was played with 20 cards in 1832. The rame was originated by the French when they first settled the country about New Orleans.

Railway Signal Schools.

Railway Signal Schools.

HE Pennsylvania Railroad has established signal schools in the division of its line east of Pittsburg, where men are trained for the signal service of the great track system. This is due to the rapid growth of block signaling which is in use along the lines. There are 12,408 cast of Pittsburg, covering 2,385 miles of track. The railroad has appointed six signal apprentices, who will be trained as engineers to direct and plan signal installations. These apprentices will serve three years in the schools and the first year will be given over to the mechanical work with the repair and construction gangs. The second year finds them in the office with the supervisor of signals, and the third year will be devoted to the outside work on the electric and electropueumatic appliances.

HAD SAMPLE ATTACHED. Maybe it was because he had been enting in restaurants for years, or because he was finally down on everybody. He dropped into a restaurant, picked up a menu, which was hadly soiled. After looking it over a moment, he said:
"Say! What an excellent idea! Samples of the various dishes glued to the menu!"

HIS low style of Gambril roof cottage is well adapted to a city or town lot. The double pitch of roof allows full, square-celling rooms in the second story and at the same time a low roof, taking little material and being economical to build. There is a basement under the whole house, with laundry under kitchen and rear entrance from grade to kitchen and basement.

There is a liberal plazza extending and plumbing. The roof shingles are stained and the bouse painted in light color to suit the taste.

How Tars Make Extra Money.

neat sums during their enlistment doing all kinds of work, besides drawing their monthly pay envelope. The \$17.50 is not a very big salary for an able-bodled man, and many jackies find other employment in their leisure hours. "Tailorizing" is one of the most profitable professions aboard ship. Though each ship has its tailors, they are supposed to only make the clothing. When a young man who knows how to sew on buttons and press a suit wants to make some money he volunteers to do the work for other tars. A handy man with a needle can made a tidy sum

UST because a boy culists in the Navy at a low salary is no reason why he should not make outside money while aboard ship. Many of them have realized on board a ship. The ship's barber makes a good living outside of his pay. The distribution of the gun-crew prizes also often enriches the gunner's pocketbook. Bluejackets detailed as signalmen, coxswains of motorboats, or in charge of holds are of motorboats, or in charge of holds are allowed extra pay. Men who are detailed to the submarine service are allowed \$5 per month extra pay. Oftentimes several thousand dollars are won on a single boat race, and many who are fond of athletics get pocket money in this manner. The man with a camera earns enough money to make a good living selling copies of photographs of his shipmates, who send them home to their folks. Other sailors write good descriptive letters and are paid considerable for the articles when they are published.

Tons of Waste Paper.

LMOST 10,000 tons of reading mat-ter is piled in one of the govern-ment buildings in Washington. This is the collection of publications is-sued by the government; but it must be sued by the government; but it must be saved. A railroad train loaded with these useless publications would extend over three miles in length. Many of the speeches published and kept on hand have never been spoken, and are kept merely as a matter of form. There are also many unimportant papers. There is not another country in the world that publishes so many papers and books.

The Sense of Bees.

BEES have a special sense not unlike that of carrier pigeons. This has been shown by their knewledge of hiving. They are not guided by sight or odor, and can fly two miles from a hive and then re-turn on a direct line with their supply of honey. This has been tested when bees have been taken two miles in a closed box and then released. They have returned on a direct line to their hive. Other tests have been made which show that the sense of smell with the bee is not strong enough for it to be led back to the hive after a two-mile journey.

